



#1

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COVER B

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Grimm Fairy Tales  
PRESENTS

# Alice in Wonderland

There is a realm of madness out there. It was once a world of wonder, awe and dreams, but the place called Wonderland has since become a realm of pure insanity. Within this realm, the Jabberwocky has fed on the sanity of any being unfortunate enough to end up in Wonderland. There, almost everyone is transformed into twisted and sometimes grotesque versions of themselves. For countless generations, a man named Charles Dodgson, the earthly disciple of the evil Jabberwocky, has been sacrificing unsuspecting innocents into Wonderland in exchange for Dodgson's own immortality. Countless children and adults have been sacrificed to this place of pure horror.

There are many stories to be told of this realm... But none quite like this.

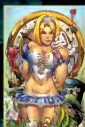
Grimm Fairy Tales  
presents:

# Alice in Wonderland

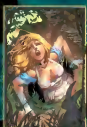
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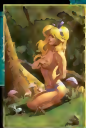
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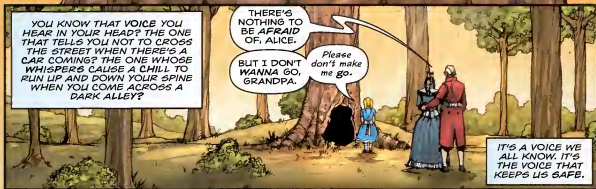


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YOU KNOW THAT VOICE YOU HEAR IN YOUR HEAD? THE ONE THAT TELLS YOU NOT TO CROSS THE STREET WHEN THERE'S A CAR COMING? THE ONE WHOSE WHISPERS CAUSE A CHILL TO RUN UP AND DOWN YOUR SPINE WHEN YOU COME ACROSS A DARK ALLEY?

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, ALICE.

BUT I DON'T WANNA GO, GRANDPA.

Please don't make me go.

IT'S A VOICE WE ALL KNOW. IT'S THE VOICE THAT KEEPS US SAFE.



IT'S THE VOICE THAT WE SHOULD ALL LISTEN TO.

I'M SORRY, HONEY. BUT SOMETIMES IN LIFE WE HAVE TO DO THINGS WE DON'T WANT TO DO.

IT'S JUST THE WAY THINGS ARE, OKAY?



OKAY.

SUCH A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL.

YES... YES, SHE IS.

OUR LITTLE ALICE.

I'VE NEVER BEEN GOOD AT LISTENING TO THE VOICES IN MY HEAD.

BUT THIS TIME...



...I WISH  
I MAD.

IT'S TIMES LIKE  
THESE WHEN THE  
VOICES ARE THE  
LOUDEST.

I HAVE OFTEN  
WONDERED IF  
I WAS THE ONLY  
ONE. IF ANYONE  
ELSE HEARD THOSE  
LITTLE WHISPERS IN  
THEIR HEADS...

SOMETIMES  
IT'S ENOUGH TO  
DRIVE A PERSON  
QUITE MAD.

STRANGELY ENOUGH  
NOW THE VOICES ARE QUIET.  
LIKE THE TOP OF MY HEAD  
FLIPPED OPEN AND THE  
WORLD SPILLED OUT.

FOR A MOMENT  
THERE'S NOTHING. FOR  
A MOMENT THE VOICES  
LEAVING ONLY SILENCE  
BEHIND.

BUT I'M WRONG.  
THE VOICES ARE  
STILL THERE.

SO LOUD  
I CAN BARELY  
HEAR MYSELF  
THINK.

ONLY NOW THEY'RE  
NOT IN MY HEAD.  
NOW THEY'RE IN  
HERE...

Alice.

This way, Alice.

Come to us.

Be with us.

Alice.

Come to Wonderland.

Come see.

Closer. Closer.

Who are you little girl?

This way.

Little Alice.

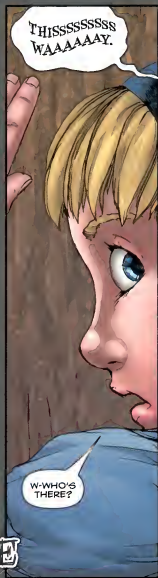
Our Alice.

Alice.

...WITH ME.

Be one of us.

Why are you here?





WHY, YOU SWEET, SILLY CHILD. THIS IS WONDERLAND. AS FOR WHAT THIS PLACE IS -- TRYING TO EXPLAIN THAT WOULD BE AS POINTLESS AS EXPLAINING WHY WATER IS WET AND PIGS CAN FLY.

...  
WAIT... PIGS CAN'T FLY.



AH, MAYBE IN YOUR WORLD THEY CAN'T. BUT IN MINE UP IS DOWN, FORWARD IS BACKWARD, AND HELLO REALLY MEANS...



...GOODBYE.



HEY! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE! WAIT, WHY IS MY VOICE COMING FROM DOWN HERE INSTEAD OF FROM ME?

I TOLD YOU BEFORE, TRYING TO UNDERSTAND THIS PLACE COULD VERY WELL DRIVE YOU MAD, LITTLE ALICE.



GIVE ME MY VOICE BACK.

AH, THAT'S BETTER. NOW COME BACK HERE. I DON'T LIKE THE DARK. PLEASE...

...  
...DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE.



W-WHAT'S THAT?



THAT. MY DEAR...



...IS THE  
ENTRANCE TO THE  
REALM OF DREAMS.  
EACH DOOR LEADS TO  
A DIFFERENT DREAM.  
EACH DREAM TO A  
DIFFERENT  
DREAMER.

EACH DREAMER  
A DIFFERENT GATEWAY  
TO A MILLION REALMS  
AND UNIVERSES. EACH A  
PERFECT AND UNIQUE  
SNOWFLAKE UNLIKE ANY  
OTHER DREAMER IN  
EXISTENCE... JUST LIKE  
EVERYONE ELSE.

THIS DOESN'T  
MAKE SENSE.  
MY HEAD IS  
SPINNING.

THIS IS A  
PLACE WHERE YOUR  
REALITY IS EXACTLY  
WHAT YOU MAKE IT.  
MY NAÏVE LITTLE  
ALICE.

HEY!

WHOOA!

I'D HOLD  
ON TIGHT IF  
I WERE  
YOU.

W-WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

NOT  
ME.

GRAVITY!

SOMETIMES  
IT LIKES TO  
PLAY.

AND WHAT  
IF I DON'T  
WANT TO  
PLAY?



HOW  
LONG HAVE  
I BEEN  
FALLING?



TIME HAS  
NO MEANING  
HERE. A MINUTE  
IS A YEAR. A YEAR  
IS ONLY A FEW  
SECONDS.



WHO'S  
THERE? HOW  
DID YOU  
JUST SPEAK  
OUT OF MY  
MOUTH?



BECAUSE  
IT'S MY  
MOUTH.

STOP THAT!  
THAT'S NOT  
FUNNY.

I WASN'T  
TRYING  
TO BE.



WHO ARE  
YOU?

WHY,  
MY DEAR  
ALICE... I'M  
YOU.

BUT IF  
YOU ARE ME...  
THEN WHO  
AM I?

I THINK  
THE REAL  
QUESTION  
TO ASK  
IS...

WHAT  
HAPPENS  
WHEN YOU  
STOP  
FALLING?



WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

I MEAN--  
LOOK  
OUT  
BELOW.



AAAAA

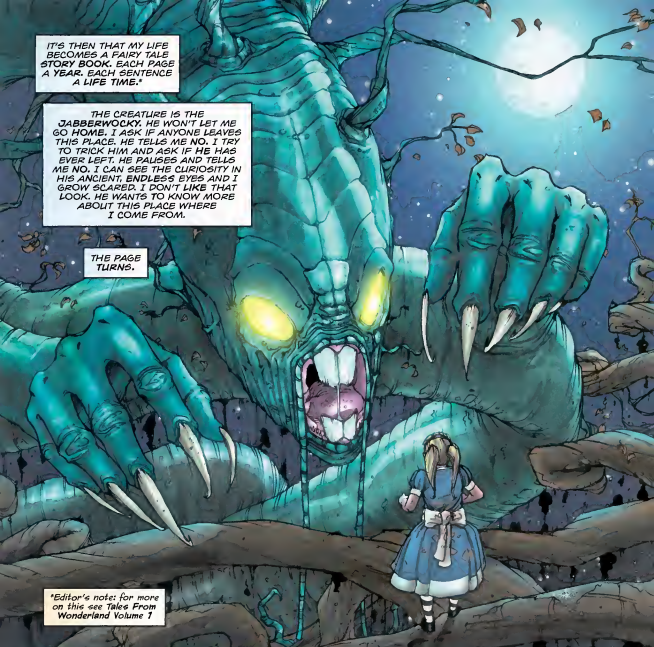
FEEEEEE

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

I MEAN--  
LOOK  
OUT  
BELOW.








IT'S THEN THAT MY LIFE BECOMES A FAIRY TALE STORY BOOK. EACH PAGE A YEAR. EACH SENTENCE A LIFE TIME.

THE CREATURE IS THE JABBERWOCKY. HE WON'T LET ME GO HOME. I ASK IF ANYONE LEAVES THIS PLACE. HE TELLS ME NO. I TRY TO TRICK HIM AND ASK IF HE HAS EVER LEFT. HE PAUSES AND TELLS ME NO. I CAN SEE THE CURIOSITY IN HIS ANCIENT, ENDLESS EYES AND I GROW SCARED. I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK. HE WANTS TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS PLACE WHERE I COME FROM.

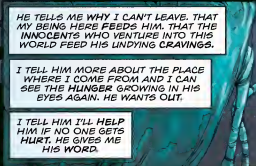
THE PAGE TURNS.

\*Editor's note: for more on this see Tales From Wonderland Volume 1



YEARS PASS. HE STILL WON'T LET ME GO. DEAR JOURNAL WHY CAN'T I GO BACK AND ERASE THE DAY I WALKED INTO THE RABBIT HOLE?

WHY WOULD PAPPY AND GRANDMA DO THIS TO ME? HE WANTS TO KNOW MORE. HE ALWAYS WANTS MORE.

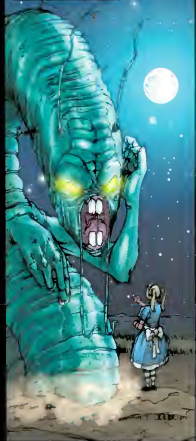


HE TELLS ME WHY I CAN'T LEAVE. THAT MY BEING HERE FEEDS HIM. THAT THE INNOCENTS WHO VENTURE INTO THIS WORLD FEED HIS UNDYING CRAVINGS.

I TELL HIM MORE ABOUT THE PLACE WHERE I COME FROM AND I CAN SEE THE HUNGER GROWING IN HIS EYES AGAIN. HE WANTS OUT.

I TELL HIM I'LL HELP HIM IF NO ONE GETS HURT. HE GIVES ME HIS WORD.

HE WOULDN'T LIE,  
WOULD HE?



YOU  
HAVE MY  
WORD.

TELL ME  
WHAT YOU  
WANT ME  
TO DO.



THERE.  
THAT IS HOW  
YOU GET TO  
GO HOME.



IN THIS WORLD THERE IS  
A LOOKING GLASS MIRROR.  
IN THE MIRROR IS ANOTHER  
VERSION OF ME. I HAVE  
WATCHED HER FOR YEARS.  
I THINK SHE HEARS ME.  
SOMETIMES, I KNOW SHE  
HEARS ME.

SHE PRETENDS I  
DON'T EXIST. SHE  
LOOKS JUST  
LIKE ME.



WHO IS  
SHE?

SHE'S  
YOU.

BUT OLDER  
AND...



BUT IF  
SHE'S ME...  
WAIT... NO... I  
ALREADY WENT  
THROUGH  
THIS BEFORE.  
I'M ME, NOT  
HER.

SHE IS A  
PART OF YOU. A  
REMNANT PIECE  
LEFT BEHIND.  
SHE IS YOU BUT  
WITHOUT YOU  
BUT...

...DIFFERENT.

ONCE YOU  
CROSS OVER YOU  
AND SHE WILL BE  
ONE AGAIN. REMEMBER  
YOUR  
PROMISE.

I WILL.

AND WHEN  
IT IS OVER  
YOU WILL  
RETURN  
HERE.

I WILL.

THE TURNING PAGES BEGIN  
TO SLOW. FOR A MOMENT  
TIME STANDS STILL. FOR A  
MOMENT NOTHING IS THERE  
BUT THAT SINGLE SECOND.  
AND THEN...



...THE PAGES ARE  
RIPPED AND TORN  
FROM A STORY BOOK  
BURNT TO ASH.

WAIT.  
SOMETHING'S  
WRONG.

OUCH.

IT HURTS.  
MAKE IT  
STOP.

DID YOU  
REALLY THINK  
I WOULD LET  
YOU GO WITHOUT  
COLLATERAL?

YOUR  
SANITY SHALL  
REMAIN BEHIND  
UNTIL YOU HAVE  
FULFILLED  
YOUR  
BARGAIN.

YOUR OTHER  
SELF WILL **FORGET**  
ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED  
HERE BUT WILL  
**SUBCONSCIOUSLY**  
REMEMBER WHAT  
IT **MUST**.

NO. YOU  
TRICKED ME.  
PLEASE, DON'T  
LET THEM DO  
THIS TO ME.  
HELP...

...MEEEEEEE!

AND THEN I SEE THE  
REASON. THE PURPOSE OF  
WHAT I WAS SENT BACK  
FOR. I'M TOO LATE. I CAN'T  
WARN HER. I CAN'T MAKE  
THINGS BETTER.

SO I  
HAVE TO  
ASK?

YOU HAVE  
TO ASK. SENDING  
LINDA OVER  
DOESN'T COUNT  
AS ASKING.

WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO COME  
TO THE PROM  
WITH ME?

I WOULD  
LIKE THAT  
VERY MUCH,  
LEWIS.

GRANDPA.  
I DON'T  
FEEL TOO  
GOOD.

NO. ALICE.  
HELP ME.  
PLEASE.

TIME BENDS AND ONLY MOMENTS HAVE PASSED  
SINCE I WALKED INTO THE RABBIT HOLE.  
MOMENTS THAT FEEL LIKE THEY HAVE LINGERED  
FOR CENTURIES. I SEE MY BETRAYERS. ON ONE  
SIDE OF THE MIRROR I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD.  
ON THE OTHER I SCREAM EMPTY AND VOICELESS  
NOT TO TRUST THEM.

AND ALL I WANT TO  
DO IS JUST GIVE UP  
AND LET SLEEP TAKE  
ME AWAY.

AND IT ALL  
BECOMES A  
DREAM.

I CAN FEEL MYSELF DRIFT  
AWAY. I FLOAT ABOVE  
MYSELF WATCHING THE  
YEARS PASS IN A PLACE  
WHERE TIME MEANS LESS  
THAN THE COLOR  
OF ZERO.

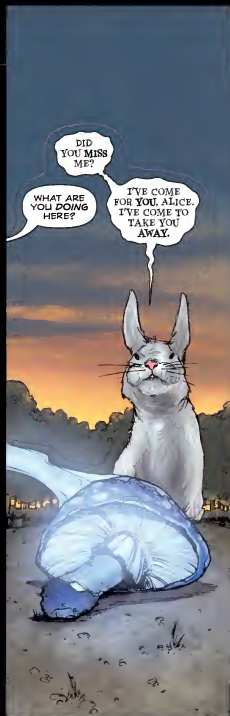
I TRY TO  
ESCAPE.

SO MANY  
TIMES OVER  
SO MANY  
YEARS.

BUT  
I WILL  
NEVER LET  
YOU GO.

THE PAGES STOP TURNING  
AND FROM OFF THE PAGE I  
HEAR A VOICE, A FAMILIAR  
VOICE I HAVE NOT HEARD IN  
MANY MANY YEARS, CALLING  
OUT MY NAME.

AAAAAALICE.







WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HE'LL NEVER LET ME LEAVE.

...HE NEVER LETS ME LEAVE.

YES, I KNOW. THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING.



WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S THE MUSHROOM OF SLEEP. THEY SAY IT GROWS IN THE DREAMS OF ONLY THE DEEPEST SLEEPERS AND CAN ONLY BE FOUND IN THE SMOKY FIELDS OF WAKING AND SLUMBER.

WHAT DOES IT DO?

SILLY CHILD. WHAT DO YOU THINK IT DOES? IT PUTS THINGS TO SLEEP...

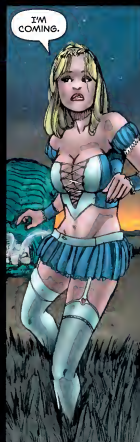


...AND KEEPS THEM THAT WAY.



NOW ARE YOU COMING OR NOT?

WAIT. JUST WAIT A MINUTE.



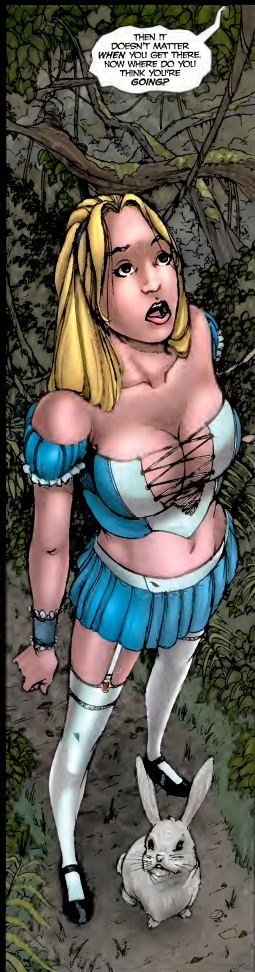
I'M COMING.



WHERE ARE WE GOING?

...NO. NO IT DOESN'T.

DOES IT REALLY MATTER?





ARE YOU  
GOING TO BE  
POLITE AND  
INTRODUCE  
ME

TO YOUR  
TASTY LOOKING  
LITTLE FRIEND  
HERE?

AND WHAT  
MAKES YOU  
THINK THAT I  
DON'T WANT TO  
PLAY, TOO?

W-WHAT  
IS THAT?

THAT MY  
DEAR, IS A CHESHIRE  
CAT, AND IT WOULD  
BENEFIT YOU GREATLY  
NOT TO MOVE SO MUCH  
AS AN INCH.

OF COURSE,  
CHESHIRE, I WOULD  
LIKE YOU TO MEET  
ALICE, ALICE,  
THIS IS...

**RUN!**





I REMEMBER THE DARKNESS OF THAT NIGHT.

I REMEMBER HOW TERRIFYING IT WAS TO FINALLY BE FREE.

YOU THINK YOU CAN RUN FROM ME? YOU MUST BE MAD, BUT THEN AGAIN, WE'RE ALL MAD.

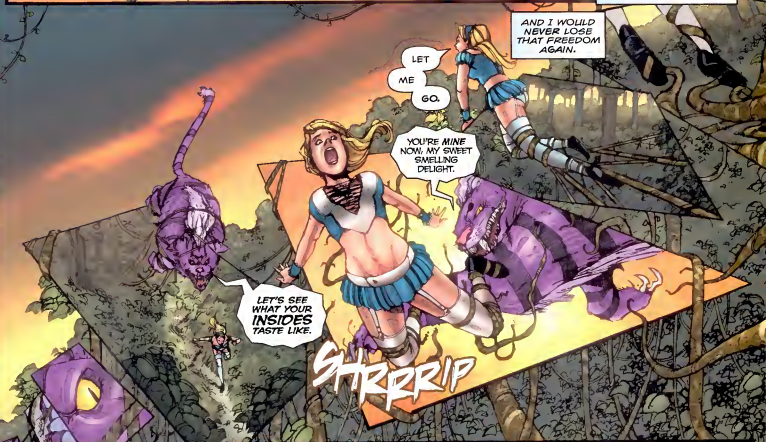


IT FELT WONDERFUL...



...DOWN HERE.

BUT EVEN LOST IN THE WONDER I KNEW THAT ANY MOMENT IT COULD ALL BE TAKEN AWAY FROM ME.



LET ME GO.

AND I WOULD NEVER LOSE THAT FREEDOM AGAIN.

YOU'RE MINE! NOW MY SWEET SMELLING DELIGHT.

LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR INSIDES TASTE LIKE.

SHRRIP



NO! LET GO OF ME! YOU STUPID PLANT.

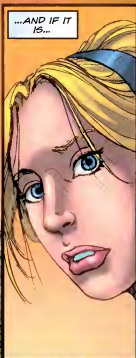
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME. I HAVE YOUR SCENT NOW. I CAN TRACK YOU ANYWHERE. I'LL FIND YOU, ALICE.

I'LL FIND YOU!



~A-HUH~  
~HUHH~  
~HH~

THE VOICES ARE  
GONE NOW. I'M  
FINALLY ALONE IN  
MY HEAD. I WONDER  
IF THIS IS WHAT  
NORMAL PEOPLE  
FEEL LIKE...



...AND IF IT  
IS...



DOES IT ALWAYS  
FEEL THIS  
WONDERFUL?



DOES IT  
FEEL THIS  
CALM?



THIS  
PEACEFUL?



THIS  
SAFE?

BLUP  
BLOOP



AND JUST WHEN  
I AM BEGINNING TO  
THINK THAT MAYBE  
THERE COULD BE A  
HAPPY ENDING  
SOMEWHERE IN  
ALL THIS...



...THAT'S  
WHEN THINGS  
GOT WEIRD.

HMMMM.

JUST IN  
TIME FOR  
LUNCH.

TO BE  
WONDERFULLY  
CONTINUED...



Grimm Fairy Tales  
A DC Comics  
**Alice in  
Wonderland**

**Issue #2 - Coming Next Month!**



COVER BY STIJEPAN SEJIC

**The adventures of Alice in Wonderland continue. Having escaped from the clutches of the Jabberwocky, Alice sets off on a journey through the realm of madness and terror. Along the way she befriends another strange captive of this world and will quickly learn that not everyone is what they seem.**